B&W. - no pl. #

PROPERTY OF
LOUIS J. DUBUQUE.

Tell him pretty Bird

Gilsinn

1879

RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO

Miss Jennie Harris,

SAINT LOUIS.

TELL HIM

PROPERTY OF

LOUIS J. DUBUQUE.

PRETTY BIRD!

SONG, with FLUTE (ad libitum.)

WORDS BY LILLIE HENDRIX,

(Pupil of the Missouri Institute for the Blind.)

MUSIC BY

M. A. GILSINN,

AUTHOR OF

"THE MONK AND THE BIRD,"
"VIVA HIBERNIA,"
"THE FIRESIDE,"
"HOLIDAY VACATION MARCH," ETC.

SOPRANO IN "C".

7½

ALTO IN "A" FLAT.

SAINT LOUIS: Balmer & Weber, PUBLISHERS.

THE PRETTY BIRD.

Property of
Louis J Dubuque

Words by
LILLY HENDRIX

WITH FLUTE AD LIBITUM.

Music by
M. A. GILSINN

Tempo ad lib.

Flute obligato.

Piano.

Echo.

Allegretto Legg. e scherz.

Copyright 1879 by Louis J Dubuque

Flute.

Light and playful.

Voice.

O Bir - die would that I were you I'd fly a - way a -
I'd hov - er o'er Him morn and noon Where ev - er he might

Piano.

way — I'd fly to some dear se - cret spot, And
be — I'd sing my sweet - est mel - o - dies, Un -

pui lento.

there I'd sing all day I'd
til he smil'd on me And

lunga

pui lento.

perch my self a - bove the road At ev'n - ing twi - light
when the ev'n - ing sun hath set And star's peep'd from a -

ral . . . . . len . . . . . tan. .

a Tempo

dim Ah And ev' - ry time that
bove Ah I'd soar un - to the

colla parte.

do

á piacere.

he past by I'd sweet - ly sing to him I'd sweetly
high - est branch And sing my song of love

8

ff p

sing ah . . . . . .

I'd sweet - ly sing ah . . . . . .

T. H. P. B.

tr

a

tr

ff

a

ff

a

Staccato e dolce.

* This cadenza can be omitted from * to * if, too difficult.
T. H. P. B.

a

8

4 3 1 2 × 1

immitando.

Andante.

a . . . . . I'd sweet_ly sing to him

pp

ff

Tempo Imo

ritard.

Dolente.

I'd tell · him of a se - cret dear, That
And if he turn'd a - way in scorn And

piangendo.

I _____ have buried deep A se - cret tho' it
bid _____ me not re - main I'd fly a - way to

Con gioja

breaks my heart I must for ev - er keep I'd
some lone spot and nev - er sing a - gain A

tr

allarg.

tell ____ the whole sad sto - - ry From out ____ my lof - ty
sweet ____ relief 'twould be to me To know ____ that he had

bough
heard

ah . . . . . Oh
The

tr

D.S.

Con dolcezza.

D.S.

Bir - die I would tell him what I dare not tell him now.
treasured se - cret of my life Oh would I were a bird.

D.S.

8

T. H. P. B.